



The cat



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Chapter 1 by davsun

In a small village there was a cat, the cat called Bumbo. One day Bumbo wanna play some football with his friends, but the friends do not play football. The friends wanna play some bandy, they hate football. But Bumbo hate to play bandy. How are they going to do right now. They get spea bandy and football. But what are they going to play first? They had to compete, but in what? Mouse trapping competition. All the friends think they was a good idea. Now would they start, 54321GO! all the cats running away. Bumbo find a mouse very quickly, but the friends dont found mouses. Bumbo have 6 mouses and the friends have 0 mouses so Bumbo won the competition and then there will be football first and then Bandy.

Chapter 2 by Embla



Hes friends been angry so they took the football and destroy it.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



So, they went ahead and played bandy.

"How do you play bandy again?" asked Bumbo. "I've forgotten."

Chapter 4 by intellikat



"Well, basically we need to wait until we have some equipment to order some equipment online and wait for it to arrive," said one friend.

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"Why is it, do you think, that bandy is not a popular game to play?" said another friend.

"That's a good question, lad," said a third. "Most likely due to the acceptance of the latter as an Olympic sport. Bandy certainly isn't inferior to hockey, and the case could be made that in a number of respects, it's actually better."

"True, true," said the first.

Just then, Bumbo placed a mousetrap on the tail of the first friend and let it snap with a terrific sound. The friend leapt into the air in fright and great pain.

Chapter 5 by invisiblebird



"Meh, it will heal by the time winter arrives," was the doctor's verdict.

So on went the wait for winter.

Chapter 6 by intellikat



When winter arrived, all the friends assembled at the village library, which had the only working PC with internet access. There they located a website which distributed sporting equipment around the world, direct from China. They even had gear for Bandy, although they called it "Bundy".

Bumbo had his shit together, so he quickly scrolled through the inventory and added several pairs of skates, helmets, mouth guards, face guards, coloured uniforms, sticks, tape, balls, knee guards, elbow guards, nut guards, throat guards, padded pants, padded gloves, and moisturizer to the shopping cart.

"Okay," he said when finished. "Who has a credit card to pay for this?"

Chapter 7 by fisi



"me" the third, said that,

and when those items arrive, they decided to go to play bandy

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Chapter 8 by intellikat

54321GO!

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All the cats skating around. Bumbo found the ball very quickly, but the friends could barely even skate. Bumbo had scored 6 goals before his friends could even skate two metres in a straight line, so Bumbo won the game.

His friends were very angry so they took all the bandy balls and threw them through the front window of Bumbo's house. Bumbo's father was sitting in a chair, reading Nabokov. The balls struck him in the head and he was knocked unconscious.

So Bumbo converted to Hinduism and moved away. We never saw him again.

the end

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